



Cameron Falls

OH! SO BEAUTIFUL!

September 2016

*For you make me glad by your deeds, LORD;
I sing for joy at what your hands have done.*

Psalm 92:4

The sight of the crashing waters of Cameron Falls took me by surprise. The sound did too. How overwhelming to experience this only a few minutes' walk from where we were camped in Waterton National Park. I was surprised and touched because the Falls were so close to where we had slept only hours before. The closeness took my breath away. Did the fly fisherman standing underneath the thundering waters affect how I felt? Although I stood a distance away it was as though the fisherman's connection with the Falls gave me a sense of my own connection with them.

For a reason only God knows, I couldn't keep my eyes from filling with tears. I felt as I often do during worship time at church—tears flowing, too moved to join in with the singing. At times like that I can only sit and listen. I've often wondered what those tears are all about, often embarrassed by them. I'm sure sadness is not part of it.

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Here at Cameron Falls I think I learned why I cried—here, as well as at church. God was in those tears, present as only He can be. I realized how the tears that flowed in response to nature and those that flowed while singing in church must be coming from the same Source. It's all God. I can't believe they would come from anywhere else. They are the result of being captivated by beauty and praise and not knowing what else to do with my feelings. Do you think this might be why? Is this your experience too?

It occurred to me that a person's first response to crying is often to hold back their feelings and fight back the tears. But wouldn't that be like fighting God back? Wouldn't it be like distancing ourselves from God? I believe that when we don't respond with all we have within us to something as wonderful as what God can make or do we might even be denying Him and what He's showing us.

Many of us who live with mood disorders are easily moved like King David is in the Psalms. I've heard many tell how they can relate to David and his writings. Yet, though he was emotional, he was highly regarded. The Bible refers to him as a man after God's own heart.

I confess that I'm a bit more sensitive than most. But although this is not always a good thing, I do value the ability to feel strongly because it helps me fully realize and appreciate the wonders of God. There's beauty in feeling strongly about what God provides.

And now I wonder—and tell me if I'm wrong: When we respond freely, with a wide-open sensitive heart towards God and what He has done, not holding anything back, are we then not fully embracing who He is? Isn't that what it means to know the fullness of God?

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